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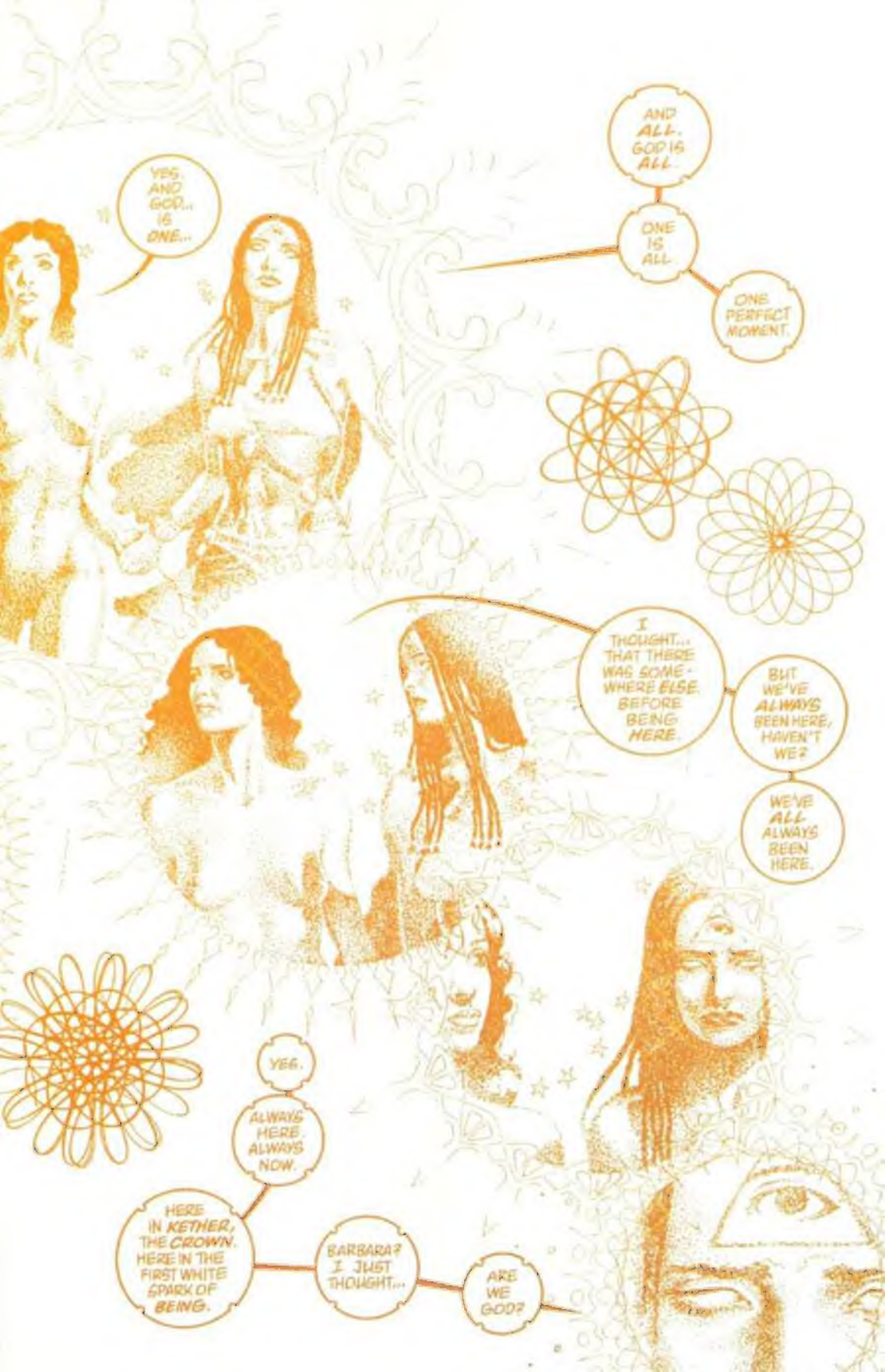
JIM LEE Editorial Director • JOHN NEE VP & General Manager • SCOTT DUNBIER Group Editor

THE SERPENT AND THE OUROBOROS
ONE PERFECT MOMENT.
ALWAYS LIKE THIS.
I REMEMBER HOW IT WILL BE.
...FROM NOTHING
ONE...
...SOMETHING...
...FROM NONE.
...FROM WHAT?
THIS...
WHITE...
...FROM BLISS.
THIS IS GOD.
HERE WE ARE AGAIN.
ALWAYS HERE. ALWAYS NOW.
JH WILLIAMS III : PENCILS & INKS
MICK GRAY : INKER
TODD KLEIN : LETTERER
JEROMY COX : COLORIST
KRISTY QUINN : ASST. ED.
SCOTT DUNBIER : EDITOR
CREATED BY MOORE & WILLIAMS III
ALAN MOORE : WRITER

HERE WE ARE AGAIN.
SOMETHING FROM NOTHING.
ONE FROM NONE
ONE...
JUST THE IDEA OF ONE, OF SOMETHING, FOR THAT TO EVEN EXIST...
...WHERE THERE WAS ONLY NOTHING.
THIS IS GOD

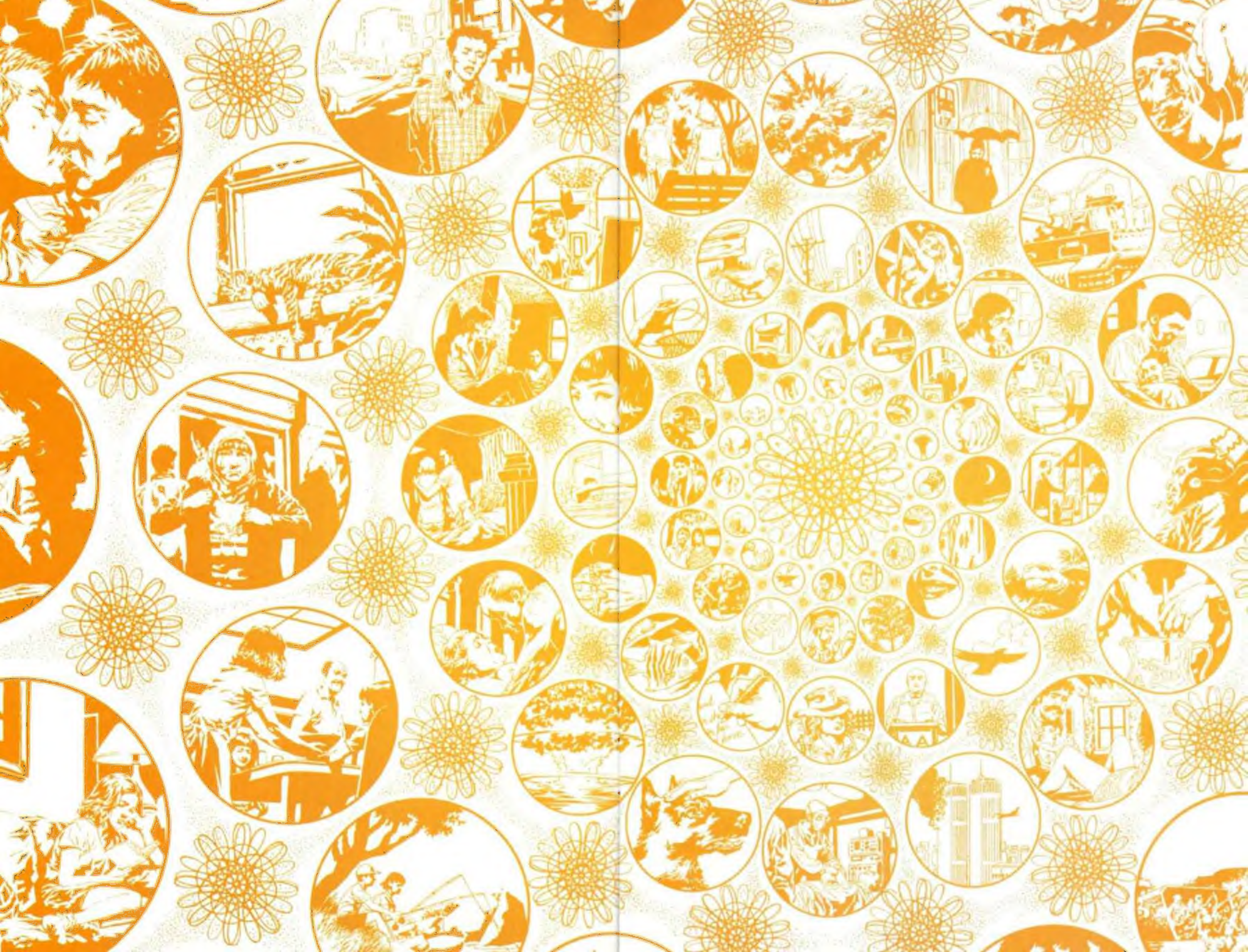

YES. AND GOD... IS ONE...
AND ALL. GOD IS ALL.
ONE IS ALL.
ONE PERFECT MOMENT.
I THOUGHT... THAT THERE WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE. BEFORE BEING HERE.
BUT WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN HERE, HAVEN'T WE?
WE'VE ALL ALWAYS BEEN HERE.
YES.
ALWAYS HERE. ALWAYS NOW.
HERE IN KETHER, THE CROWN. HERE IN THE FIRST WHITE SPARK OF BEING.
BARBARA? I JUST THOUGHT...
ARE WE GOD?

YES. I REMEMBER HOW IT WILL BE.
GOD IS EVERYTHING. EVERYTHING IS GOD.
GOD IS ALL.
ALL BORN
ALL FED
ALL GROWN
ALL LED
ALL SEEING
ALL KNOWING
ALL DONE
ALL FOLLY
ALL WISDOM
ALL HELPED
ALL SUFFERING
ALL HARMED
ALL CURSED
ALL BEING
ALL CHARMED
ALL DOING
ALL BRUTAL
ALL HOLY
ALL
ONE
ALL ONE. ALL GOD. ALL KETHER.
ONE PERFECT MOMENT, WHEN EVERYTHING HAPPENS.
ALWAYS LIKE THIS. THE WHITE BRILLIANCE. THE BAY LEAF AND AMBER-GRIS.
HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

YES. HERE WE ARE AGAIN.
AND WE ARE EACH OTHER.
AND WE ARE GOD.
YES...
AND GOD IS ONE.
AND ONE IS NEXT TO NOTHING.
THIS SACRED, BLISSFUL WHITE-NESS...
...THAT WE ARE ALL PART OF...
...THAT BARELY EXISTS...
...THAT IS REALITY...
UHH...
DID SOMETHING JUST...?
DID SOMETHING JUST HAPPEN? YES, I THINK SO...
IT WAS LIKE...
WHITE.
WHITE LIGHT.
YES. IT WAS LIKE NOT BEING THERE.
BUT... IT WAS LIKE BEING EVERY-WHERE.
BEING EVERY-THING.
ARE... ARE WE FUSING WITH IT? ARE WE FUSING WITH THIS... PLACE?
WITH GOD. YES. TO MELT INTO THE WHITE-NESS. TO NO LONGER BE US...
TO BE IT.
TO BE GOD.
AND KNOW AS GOD KNOWS.
AND SEE AS GOD SEES.
TO BE THIS FOR EVER.

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN...
FORGIVE ME, I'M SUCH A MESS, I'M SUCH A MESS...
POR SALVARME, OH GRACIAS, DIOS MIO...
AM HIMMEL...
QUEIMEM OS PECADORES. QUEIMEM OS MARICAS E OS FORNICADORES.
ER GÅ KED AF DET.
I HAVE BEEN IN YOUR HOLY PLACE, BUT I DON'T...
Πάτερ ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς... Ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά Σου...
रोगातों मुच्यते रोगाद्भन्धो मुच्यते बन्धनात्। भयान् मुच्यते भीतस्तु मुच्येतापन्न आपद: ॥१२८॥
NOTRE PÈRE, QUI ÊTES AUX CIEUX...
JAG LOVAR ATT ALDRIG GÖRA SÅ MER.
...and take care of Grandma. And I hope YOU'RE okay...
DIO, CHE DOLORE, NON LO SOPPORTO, FALLI SMETTERE...
NEJ. DET ER UMULIGT. GUD, VIL DU IKKE NOK...
NOUS MOURRONS DE FAIM ET NOUS AVONS BESOIN DE TON AIDE.
Я люблю тебя, Боже. Я люблю тебя.
אכלנו המזון לרעל נודה
SANTA MADRE, ESCUCHA MI PLEGARIA...
DEUS DO CÉU...
PLEASE, GOD, JUST THIS ONE HORSE, LET IT WIN...
NIMM SIE MIR NICHT WEG. NIMM MIR NICHT MEIN BABY.
por favor, Dios, por favor...
それらが死なないために注意しなさい...
I HAVE DONE FIFTEEN FOR YOU. I AM YOUR RED RIGHT HAND...
ॐ विश्वं विष्णुर्वषट्कारो भूतभव्यभवत्प्रभु: भूतकृद्भूतभृद्भावो भूतात्मा भूतभावन: ॥१९४॥
I HATE YOU. HOW COULD YOU LET THAT HAPPEN? HOW...
Θεέ μου, τι έκανα;
BITTE, FALLS IRGEND-JEMAND DA IST...
DZI KI CI ZA TEN DESZCZ.
GLORIA AL PADRE, Y AL HIJO, Y AL ESPÍRITU SANTO.
OH GOD, DAT SCHEELDE NIET VEEL. OH GOD.
PROSÍM, ŤA AK JE TU NIEKTO...
DIYOS ANG SAKIT, HINDI KO NA KAYA, TAMA NA...
MERCI, DATT S DE MÉCH GERETT HUES. OH MERCI...
我们是俄,并且我们需要你的帮助
제발 나에게 지금 가지고 계신 이렇게 아주 끄로
あなたはそこにいない、そうですね？あなたこは実顔でない。
ĎAKUJEME TI ZA JEDLO, KTORÉ POŽÍVAME... ĎAKUJEME...
Ich bin so schwach, aber ich will
OH DEAR GOD
KIITÄN SINUA
DROGI BOZE W NIEBIE...
ÄR DET NÅGON DÅ LÅT DOM DÖ, SNÄLL GUD...

Chwalmy Pana za ten pi kny poranek.
POMÓŻ NAM, BÓG...
WIJ DANKEN U VOOR ONS PAGELIJKS BROOD.
TE IUBESC, DOAMNE. TE IUBESC.
VERZEI MER ECH SIN ÜHER-CHER-NEEN...
I AM READY NOW, LORD. TAKE ME NOW SO TIRED...
NIGAIDIE, TAFADHALI! NINA NJAA SANA!
LÜTFEN AFFEDER SENİ... İNŞALLAH
Lodate Dio per questo bel mattino.
오하이오신, 오하이오신, 무엇을 나는 ᄊᆞᆺ는가?
ANGEL DE MI GUARDA, DULCE COMPAÑIA
TUJ DRAGA BOG SANAT
HERE WE ARE, LORD, TALKING AGAIN, YOU AND ME...
Do - - mi - nu
KUI TOHIB PALUDA, JUMAL...
AKUA, 'OLU'OLU, AKUA...
O'VAGT, O'AWO'A, O'VAGT...
MOC TE MILUJU. MOC TE MILUJU...
DOAMNE, DUREREA, NU O POT SUPORTA, FĂ SĂ SE OPREASCĂ...
...SEIT AZOI GUT...
Não estás aí, pois não? Não és real...
请, 如果有任何人那里...
Θεέ μου...
POLTA SYNNINTEKIJÄT. POLTA KOMOT JA SIVEST-TÄMÄT...
ALLWCH CHI EIN HELPU NI, OS GWELWCH YN DDA? DIOLCH YN FAWR IAWN I CHI.
SAIDIA! SAIDIA! Ah!...
TÔI HY VỌNG CÔ GIÚP ANH...
...Je te DÉTESTE. Comment as-tu pu laisser cela arriver? Comment
...shall overCO-O-ome, we shall over-
Please, if there's



WHEN WE LIVE UP IN THE TREE WHERE FROM SPACE IT IS WHERE THEN WE'RE SERPENTS
THE SERPENT IS THE WILL TO CLIMB AND
THE W... LIVE

BUT WHEN WE CHOOSE TO DESCEND FROM THIS SACRED PURITY BACK INTO THE TURMOIL AND SUFFERING OF THE WORLD, THEN WE'RE DOVES.
THE DOVE IS THE WILL TO SACRIFICE, TO DESCEND
THE WILL TO DIE.
THE WILL TO DIE TO THIS GLORIOUS WORLD OF SPIRIT, AND LIVE AGAIN IN MATTER...
THE WILL TO TAKE A LITTLE MORE LIGHT BACK DOWN INTO THE WORLD WHERE IT NEEDS IT
BACK DOWN THERE.

OH GOD. LOOK AT IT. THIS IS THE EDGE, THEN? THE EDGE OF KETHER?
STEVE, WOULD YOU REALLY WANT TO GIVE THIS UP? TO GO BACK INTO ALL THE PAIN OF THE WORLD...?
WITH YOU? IN A MINUTE, BABY, NO QUESTION. I LOVE YOU.
SO, DO WE...DO WE JUST JUMP?
WHAT? ALL THAT WAY? BUT ISN'T THAT SORT OF...
SORT OF FOOLISH. YEAH
I SAY WE DO IT.
ME TOO.

BUT...WHAT, DO WE REINCARNATE OR SOMETHING? HAVE WHOLE NEW LIVES?
I DON'T KNOW ANY LIFE, SWEETHEART, ANY VENTURE...IT'S ALWAYS A FOOL'S LEAP
HE'S RIGHT, BARB
BUT...
OH, WHAT THE HELL

OH. OH MY GOD.
ALL EXISTENCE, FLYING UP AT US, RUSHING PAST...
WHAT A TRIP! WHAT A UNIVERSE! OH GOD, I LOVE THIS...

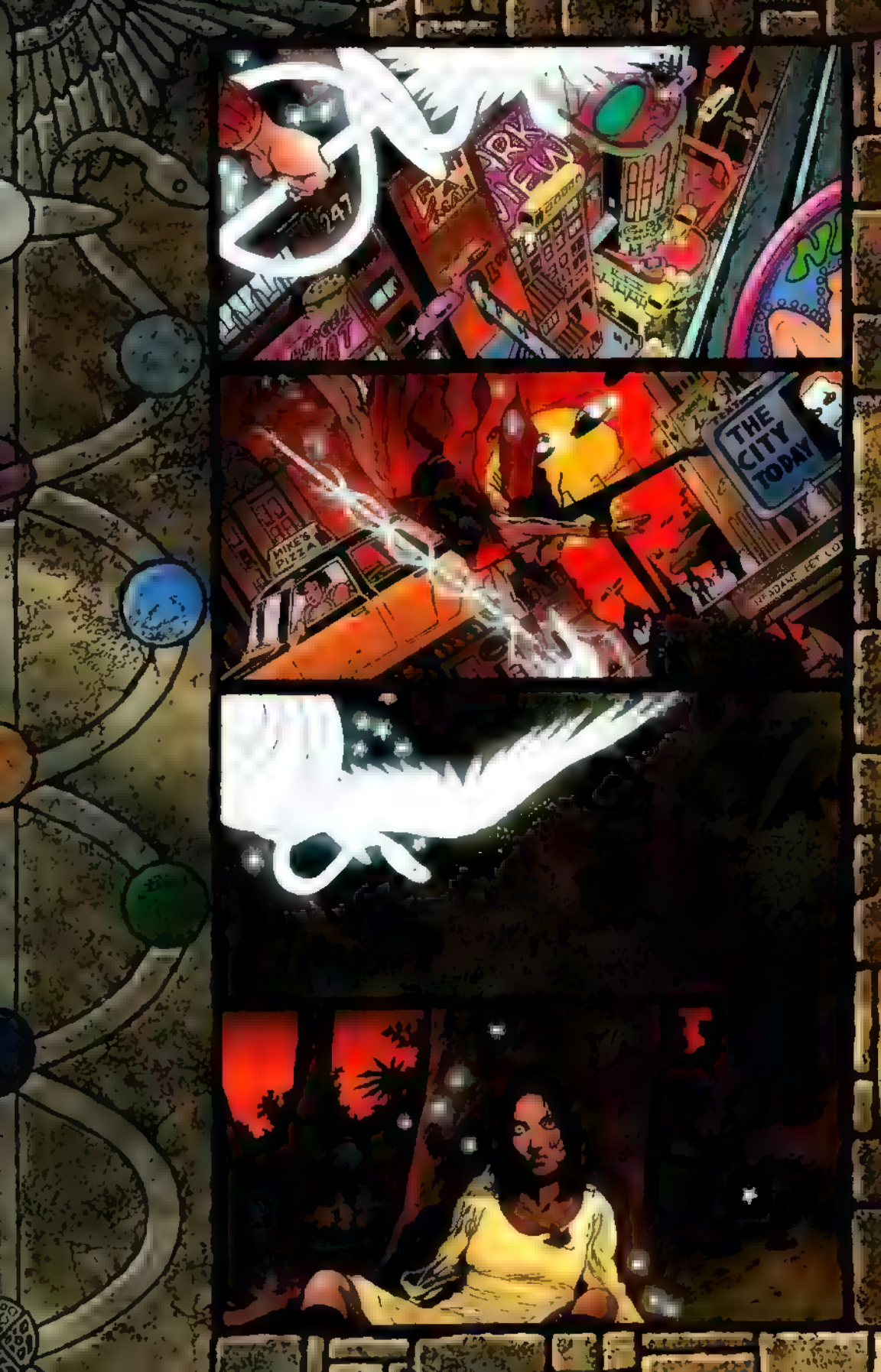
AAAAAA!
HA HA HA HA HA!
OH, THIS IS
WONDERFUL!

OH YES THERE GOES GEBURAH, AND CHESED, AND...
S-STEVE? STEVE, SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO US WE'RE CHANGING...
IT'S OKAY IT'S OKAY, BABY. JUST LET IT HAPPEN.

BARBARA? BARBARA, WAIT! AM I EVER GOING TO SEE YOU AGAIN?

BARBARA?
STEVE?
UH... THAT DOWN THERE...
ISN'T THAT...

ALKUTH.
COFFEE
AAAOOOAAA!
OKAY, NOW, JUST ONE MORE PUSH...THERE
CONGRATULATIONS, MRS. ATANSI. IT'S TWINS, LIKE WE SAID...
ONE OF EACH.


THE CITY TODAY
MIKE'S PIZZA

HI, SWEETHEART. LOOKS LIKE YOU JUST GOT BACK FROM SOME-WHERE
IT'S A LOVELY EVENIN', AIN'T IT?
IT'S BEAUTIFUL.
AND EVERYTHING'S JUST WHAT IT IS, WITHOUT HAVING TO MEAN SOME-THING
LIKE YOU. YOU'RE NOT A... A SPHINX OR ANYTHING
HA HA NO, I AIN'T, BUT MY HUSBAND RECKONS I'M A MYSTERY ALL THE SAME.
YOU TAKE CARE NOW, DARLIN'.

...following last month's mass resignation by all the personalities of New York mayor SONNY BASKERVILLE.

Tipped by pollsters as Baskerville's most likely SUCCESSOR is former adult movie queen UMBILA CASCADE, star of THE USUAL SUSPECTS and DOING JOHN MALKOVICH.

Ms. Cascade said yesterday, "If appointed, I promise increased public spending, an improved transport system, and hand relief."

This is "TEXTure."

Meanwhile, England's Goth-Rock supremo LES MISERABLE has cancelled tomorrow's NY appearance at STALIN'S following what doctors called "a severe bout of elation."

Asked to comment, Miserable said, "We are all of us in Zaulier, but some of us look like stars."

Support band LIMP's frontman Monty Sykes added, "It's all a Midsummer Arabian Night's Dream of Tarantino, lar." This is "TEXTure."

Investigations continue into the murder of recently-established NY science-criminal BRUNO "JELLYHEAD" SMILIAC.

Interviewed in jail, Smiliac's former "Evil Eight" cohorts ANGELA "QUEEN BITCH" MENDEZ and EDWARD "ED ZEPPELIN" FERRISS expressed alarm.

"They say it's the DOLL who doomed Jellyhead. What if he's after ALL of us?"

"I mean, the Doll's a FREAKin' psycho. And how the FREAK did he know this Smiliac mother-FREAKer was Jelly-FREAKin-Head ANYWAY? It's FREAKed.

"I mean, we was his FREAKin' CREW, we didn't know that FREAKer from ADAM, you know what I'm sayin'?"

Meanwhile, Small Guy MARVEL HAMILTON expressed caution in his comments to the media...

"All we know is that one of the Painted Doll's hollow-points killed Bruno Smiliac. We're not certain the Doll's responsible, as soon still ALIVE.

"If this was his work, it's difficult to see why he should single out one minor criminal.

"I mean, the Painted Doll is very possibly insane...

"...but he's not motiveless. He's not RANDOM. To me, it just feels wrong."

An NYPD spokesperson stressed that there have been no verified sightings of the Painted Doll since his apparent death last year.

This is "TEXTure."

HI.
OH.
YOU CAME BACK IN TIME TO START COLLEGE AGAIN, HUH?
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT JUST STAY IN EUROPE FOR GOOD AND DISOWN ME COMPLETELY.
I HAVEN'T BEEN TO EUROPE.
UH-HUH. SO YOU LIED ABOUT THAT.
WHAT, WERE YOU SCREWING AROUND WITH SOME BOYFRIEND? JESUS, SOPHIE...
I MEAN, YOU THINK YOU KNOW EVERY-THING, BUT YOU DON'T.
WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU GET PREGNANT? YOUR WHOLE LIFE, ALL THE THINGS YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA DO, IT ALL GETS WASHED AWAY!
AND NOW LOOK! YOU'VE LIED TO ME! YOU'VE...
MOM.
SHUT UP.
AND LISTEN.

I'M PROMETHEA. THE SCIENCE-HEROINE WHO'S ON TEXTure ALL THE TIME.
THAT'S ME.
AND I HAVEN'T BEEN TO EUROPE.
I'VE BEEN TO HEAVEN.
SOPHIE, WHAT...? IS THIS...
NO, MOM, DON'T SAY "IS THIS DRUGS?" IT'S NOT DRUGS, AND I'M NOT CRAZY. I'M PROMETHEA.
COME ON. A CHARACTER I'M RESEARCHING, AND SHE JUST TURNS UP IN REAL LIFE?
HOW COULD IT NOT BE ME?
I... BUT...
MOM, AS PART OF BEING PROMETHEA, I'VE TRAVELLED TO THE PLACES WHERE PEOPLE GO WHEN THEY DIE.
I MET MY DAD.
JUAN PHILLIPPE ESTRADA. GOATEE. STUD IN HIS EAR. TATTOO ON HIS ARM, A SNAKE WITH WINGS.
YOU... WHAT, YOU MET HIM IN EUROPE, OR... I DON'T KNOW...
MOM, I DIDN'T GO TO EUROPE, REMEMBER? I WENT TO HEAVEN.
DAD... JUAN... HE'S DEAD, MOM. HE DIED EIGHTEEN YEARS BACK. NOW.
WH-WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
HE WAS DEALING COKE. HE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW. WHEN HE TRIED TO GET OUT OF THE LIFE, HIS PARTNERS KILLED HIM.
HE DIDN'T LEAVE YOU, MOM.
HE SAID TO TELL YOU THAT HE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.

OH JESUS, OH, SOPHIE, BABY...
I NEVER TOLD YOU. I NEVER TOLD YOU HIS NAME, I--I NEVER SAID ABOUT THE TATTOO...
SHUSH. JUST ACCEPT IT. HE LOVED YOU. HE STILL LOVES YOU.
AND I LOVE YOU, TOO. MORE THAN I LOVE ANYBODY.
OH, SOPHIE. OH GOD, I'VE BEEN SO SHITTY TO YOU...
NO, NO, YOU WEREN'T.
I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH YOU'D WANTED ME. HOW MUCH YOU SACRIFICED FOR ME.
I'VE DONE SOME GROWING UP WHILE I WAS AWAY, MOM.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I LOVE YOU.
I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU, OH GOD, BABY...
I KNOW, MOM. I KNOW YOU DO.
IT'S ALL GOING TO BE DIFFERENT WITH US NOW.
YEAH, YEAH, DEFINITELY. ALL THE BOOZE, I'M GOING TO KICK THAT IN THE HEAD.
AND THE GUYS I'VE BROUGHT HOME. HONEY, I'M SORRY ABOUT ALL THAT...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SORRY.
FROM NOW ON, IT'S ALL GOING TO BE OKAY.
EVERYTHING'S GOING TO GO RIGHT.

NEXT: CROSS, MOON, STAR, SHAPES IN THE SAND
(EVERYTHING GOES WRONG)